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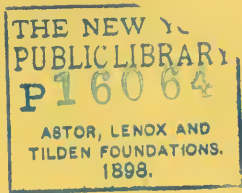




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First Annual Service.



SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

IN THE

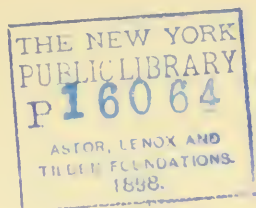
STATE OF NEW YORK.



Washington's Birthday,

1891.





# Service



FOR FEBRUARY 22, A. D. 1891,

BEING THE

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH  
ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

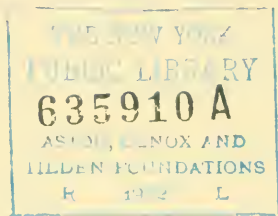
BIRTH OF GEORGE WASHINGTON,

FEBRUARY 22, 1732.



St. Bartholomew's Church,

New York.



NEW YORK

NEW YORK

NEW YORK

THE SERVICE WAS HELD BY

RT. REV. WILLIAM STEVENS PERRY, D.D., LL.D.,

*Bishop of Iowa and Chaplain of the Order of the Cincinnati,*

ASSISTED BY

REV. DANIEL CONY WESTON, D.D.,

*General Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution.*

ARCHDEACON ALEXANDER MACKAY-SMITH, D.D.,

*Diocese of New York.*

REV. DAVID H. GREER, D.D.,

*Rector of St. Bartholomew's Church.*

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D.,

*Rector of Trinity Parish, New York.*

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Sons of the Revolution.*

REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE,

*Chaplain of the Pennsylvania Sons of the Revolution.*





A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD

FOR THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY OF  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE  
STATE OF NEW YORK,

TO BE USED IN  
ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH,  
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,

ON  
SUNDAY, THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF FEBRUARY,  
1891.

---

AUTHORIZED BY THE BISHOP.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain ;  
His blood-red banner streams afar :  
Who follows in his train ?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bear his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave.  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And call'd on him to save :  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in his train ?

- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame :  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?

- 4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd :  
They climb'd the dizzy steep of heaven  
Through peril, toil and pain :  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

# A FORM OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.



¶ *First shall be sung the ANTHEM,*

THE KING ALL GLORIOUS, . . . . *Barnaby.*

**K**ING all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, this day revealed in victory, over all the world of light ascending, we pray Thee, leave us not comfortless, but send the Great Father's promise on us, The Spirit of Truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia.

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

**T**HE Lord is in His Holy Temple ; let all the earth keep silence before Him.—*Hab. xi. 20.*

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord ; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Ps. xxxiii. 12.*

The Lord ordereth a good man's going ; and maketh his way acceptable to Himself.—*Ps. xxxvii. 23.*

Behold how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.—*Ps. cxxxiii. 1.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

**O**UR Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed by Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against

us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil ; For thine is the kingdom, and the power. and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall he read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God ; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The Lord doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power ; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The Lord setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God :

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth ; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse ; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels ; who is able to abide his frost ?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

#### GLORIA PATRI.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK OF DEUTERONOMY ; followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, . . . in E flat, *G. M. Garrett*,  
MUS. DOC.

¶ *Then shall be read the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord ; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary ; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried ; He descended into hell, The third day he rose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body ; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayers following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

**O** GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

**O** LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of the Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.*

**O** GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the natal day of thy servant GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.



We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform ; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression ; and the founding of an Empire which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent and ever-increasing influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that Thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day ; that no weapon, formed against him, was permitted to prosper : and that he was carried unscathed, through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that, in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; prudence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

**O** THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it : And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favor with Thee our God ; and in perfect charity with the world : All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God,  
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all  
evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn.*

BEFORE the Lord we bow,  
The God who reigns above,  
And rules the world below,  
Boundless in power and love ;  
Our thanks we bring,  
In joy and praise,  
Our hearts we raise  
To heaven's high King.

- 2 The nation thou hast blest  
May well thy love declare,  
From foes and fears at rest,  
Protected by thy care.  
For this fair land,  
For this bright day,  
Our thanks we pay—  
Gifts of thy hand.
- 3 May every mountain height,  
Each vale and forest green,  
Shine in thy word's pure light,  
And its rich fruits be seen !  
May every tongue  
Be tuned to praise,  
And join to raise  
A grateful song.

[*From the Hymnal. 307.*]



# SERMON

BY

The Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, D. D.,

ARCHDEACON OF NEW YORK.

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"For who maketh thee to differ from another? and what hast thou that thou didst not receive?"—I. COR. iv. 7.

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WE bid each other welcome to-day to the great thoughts which are alike dear to the patriot and the Christian. It is the birthday of Washington—a name of increasing significance to all the nations of the globe, as the morning rays of liberty gild the mountain tops of the world's still shrouded lands; a name which it seems not irrational to hope shall one day be repeated in the palaces of St. Petersburg itself with reverence. We look back over the century now closing, and we thank God that we live in it, rather than in any other, past and gone. Although Washington never saw it, it is still pre-eminently his; his in the march of freedom; his in the softening of manners; his in the increasing interest which man takes in the fate and fortunes of brother man throughout the world. It has witnessed the abolition of the worst and most cruel form of slavery common once among civilized nations. Our eyes have seen wonderful things besides this—the great national movements toward unity in Germany, Austria, Italy; all guarantees of broadening liberty, all achievements for which martyrs had died through periods centuries long, and which historians and diplomatists had declared impossible. Curious things have we seen, too—a pope reigning beyond the years of Peter; an emperor wielding his sceptre at ninety; a queen governing a world-wide realm for over fifty years. Beneficent things, also. World-wide blessings of discovery have enriched us. Two new continents have been thrown open to human endeavor; and we have witnessed in moderate measure the abolition of space, and of pain, and of time; the prolongation of human life in civilized lands by an average increase, as some think, of several years.

We in this country have stood in the forefront of all that has been done, or is doing, in this century. It has been a pleasure to live, to see hitherto unknown marvels expanding about us, to be conscious that into our time has been crowded more than has made any other five centuries illustrious. We are proud to be Americans; exultant in our gigantic national strength. We are children of those who startled the world by revolution, and our motto is revolution still—for by the word is implied the attitude of inquiry, of energy, of defiance to all that may not justify itself to soul and conscience. And thus it is well at times for such as we, in whose veins runs the blood that is hard to govern, to come together, as at this hour, on his birthday who is our model of justice, self-restraint, and Anglo-Saxon virtue, to confess, as he so frequently did, how little of all that we are proud of in the past is due to our own unaided efforts. Hear these words of "living light," as Robert Winthrop called them, when he quoted them from Washington, in that great oration uttered on the completion of the memorial marble shaft on the banks of the Potomac: "No people," said our immortal leader, "can be bound to acknowledge and adore the Invisible Hand which conducts the affairs of men, more than the people of the United States. Every step of theirs seems to have been distinguished by some token of Providential Agency."

Let me try to expand this truth suggestively, if I can, along the line of the text. The Apostle in his questions implies that every advantage and every accretion on which men pride themselves, can be traced directly back to God, and is distinctly due not to us, but to His will. Therefore, he argues, there is no cause for self-congratulation, but only for pure humility. Now, when we come to examine the sources of human superiority, it is wonderful to find how undoubtedly true this is. We seldom analyze results as we should; we simply accept. But of all the National blessings we enjoy to-day how few have depended for their foundations on our own deliberate wisdom. For example, no cause more largely determines race temperament—on which happiness so much depends—than the question of heat and cold. Climate gives empire. But who gives climate? The remote ancestors of our race were hunters in German forests, stormy as their skies, and hardy as their pines. Hard necessity

taught them the noble virtues of endurance, foresight, frugality, and self-restraint. The stern mother Nature about them gave them characters that would not brook submission to man, and so they became free. As the old proverb has it, "Best liberty lies where the snow flies." But suppose that like those other races, the Visigoths and the Vandals, these Teutons had swept south through Spain and then through Africa, would they not have ended, like them, in falling victims to the tropic sun and the vices of a languid clime? But it was not so to be. By a Divine Providence, they chose the misty shores of Britain for their spoil, and poured their warrior blood into a resultant race of heroic mould, whose calm strength was edged and tempered six hundred years later by Norman fire and genius. And in their island home—ringed away from a thousand evils by the silver streak of sea, battling with the elements, and nurturing a tameless, yet high-souled brood—our ancestors grew strong to do and to dare, when God should throw wide the gates of an ampler stage for their exploits. It is not without reason that the modern English poet bids his countrymen

"Thank Him who isled us here, and roughly set  
His Britain in blown seas and storming showers.  
We have a voice with which to pay the debt  
Of boundless love, and reverence, and regret,  
To those great men who fought and kept it ours."

And so it was that when in those famous sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, a new world unfolded itself before men, it found prepared over against it, clinging as in a sea-mew's nest to the wave-washed coast of Europe, a swarming race fit for conquest—mingling in their veins the best blood of resolute northern races, fed on snow and sleet, cradled on the waves, lulled to rest by the roar of storms, and mighty in all the virtues of the North. Not to us be the credit due that in our blood to-day is the energy, the tireless acquisitiveness, the courage that brings, in this year 1891, a flood of blessings and a wave of prosperity into the homes of the world's most prosperous land; but we thank Him who made our forefathers to differ from the world's indolent races, and placed them amid surroundings which, century after century, called forth their noblest powers. He gave them that unconquerable love of freedom, born so largely of a rough

island life and Vikings' blood. He tempered to them those forces of nature, the heat and the cold—fierce enough to energize, yet so restrained as to give them a soil, fertile and wealth-compelling. Think, if you are prone to that conceit of race, which often makes men so thankless—think of how great a part of all you value through inheritance is due to that mysterious Gulf Stream, which alone has made the England of your ancestors and of to-day a possible thing. Had that ocean river ceased to roll for a few years, centuries ago, your forefathers would have degenerated into Esquimaux savages, prowling among the glaciers of another Labrador. What, then, would have become of that civilization of freedom which you boast, upheld so greatly by Anglo-Saxon hands? What, then, of those homes that you left this afternoon, into which a continent pours its tribute of comfort and luxury? What, then, of that ancestral vigor which you value as your chiefest heritage. Let us realize how clearly in all these advantages of temperament, and social liberty, and political reasonableness, which fill our lives to-day with blessings, we are the far-off heirs of God's plans, not only when he sent forth the primeval races of men to North and South and the islands of the sea, but when He gave creation its earliest laws. In a very real sense can we utter that cry, put into the mouth of Wisdom, in the book of Proverbs: "When God prepared the heavens I was there; when He set a compass upon the face of the depths: when He established the clouds above: when He strengthened the foundations of the deep."

But turn for a moment from the thought of that hardy race from which we spring, to the contemplation of the land which God gave them. The race, and the soil, and the air must fit one another in perfect unison if the resultant civilization is to be of the highest type. Put even the strong Anglo-Saxon too near the Arctic zone, and the result—however admirable in individual hardihood and force—will never be world-greatness. Nature conquers him by her sterility and iron-hardness. Or, put him too near the Tropics, and he conquers Nature, in his turn, so easily that he degenerates for lack of opposing forces on which to whet his keen strength; and Nature, in the end, returns again to conquer him by her too abundant fertility, and by the insidious forces of the sun, which, Delilah-like, sap his energies



by their indolent play. But, thank God, our fathers were compelled to choose neither horn of such dilemma. In that Divine law of Providence which said, "The Spaniard from Cape St. Roque to Cuba; the Saxon from Georgia to the St. Lawrence," we see laid the foundation-stone of to-day. With all the old Norse blood in them tingling at the thought of conquest, the Englishmen of the seventeenth century flung themselves against that rough coast, from Maine to the Virginian Capes, and clung there in spite of famine, and savage, and nature, struggling to shake them off; they clung there like a panther on the throat of a buffalo, because by their very temperament and ancestry they had come to love the sound of the storm against the cabin window and the cold rain on the roof better than the murmur of the Tropic breeze among the palms. And, lo! then, to their delight, when they had hewed down the dark curtain of forest which veiled the coast, and had pierced their way beyond the frowning hills, there opened to them such a magnificent dower of God as He never had, and never will again bestow upon any children of His in this world. I need not rehearse the familiar story. The master-soil at last had met the master-hand, and the plough that drew a furrow a thousand leagues to east and west, and five hundred from north to south, scarcely struck an unproductive clod, or paused except at rivers fit to water the earth's broadest plains, and carry their product to the sea. What has made us to differ from another, in so far as in two centuries we have become the granary of the world? God's free gift. And what have we that we have not received? If, on this Washington's Birthday, we can look about on less general want, and on more comfortable households, and greater content among the masses, than any epoch of human history has yet shown, it is because as yet but a moderate population, inured to work, tills the most fertile of all lands. For it is interesting to notice how all questions of national prosperity—whether they concern government, or education, or facility of intercourse, or good dwellings, or even public peace and order—can be reduced very largely to one common underlying foundation issue, the problem of abundant food and material for clothing. Everyone must eat and everyone must be covered—and how vast a portion of human happiness or misery is concerned in answering

these two demands. The way they are answered by that countless majority, whom we never see, touch intimately the well-being of every unit in the commonweal, from Lazarus to Dives. "The profit of the earth is for all; the king himself is served by the field," says the wise old Seer of Israel. With all nations it is the question of subsistence which solves the problem of national life, which puts languor or energy into the pulses of a thousand activities, and gives men, or withholds from them, the leisure and the contentment for those studies and pursuits which mean progress and civilization. How definitely, how apparently far beyond our just share, then, has been put into our hands the possibility not only of making the world intelligent, but also of making it happy. If we had not our vast heritage, where we have been able to bring together the powers of the East on the soil of the West; if our climate were a different one, and less fitted for exertion, on one hand, or, on the other, too severe for the crops we need; if the population were so dense, as it may yet become, that we had no overplus to feed the hungry world; if, in a word, God were to take from us whatever is a national advantage over humanity beyond the seas, how much of all the abundant wealth, the increase, the refined civilization which we possess, do you think would remain? A small part, it may be; the lot of a few struggling colonists on a bleak coast—useless to the world, destitute of arts and letters, leading a dreary, forgotten existence, apart from the great tides of human life and thought. Yes, were it not for the unearned and unexpected privileges which anyone of you enjoy by living in so naturally-gifted a land, you would not even be in this church to-day, it may be; you certainly would not be so well-clothed, or educated, or intelligent, so proud of the name of American. Oh! be our prayer, then, this afternoon one of blended humility and thankfulness: "*Non nobis, non nobis, Domine*"—"Not unto us, but unto Thy name give glory, for Thy mercy and for Thy truth's sake!"

Such is the imperfect record of those abundant blessings crowning America, whose vision was seen a hundred years ago by Washington in glorious anticipation. Like Moses, he could say, "I have seen it with mine eyes, but I shall not go over thither." Our land has been in its noblest sense the land of privilege; our century is the romance of time. But

over against all this put our responsibilities, and they tower up like the Rocky Mountains shadowing the fertile prairies of the West. It is the peculiarity of American history that each generation has had its own problem of unusual difficulty to solve, and that until now most nobly has it answered it. To our forefathers of the first migration came the awful difficulty of making sure their foothold against nature; to their children the antagonism of the Indian, who, as history now tells us, had been, in his turn, a usurper as well as they. To the next generation came the question of revolution, and the problem of National government; while to that which followed, the peopling of the great West, and the expansion of the Republic from Atlantic to Pacific, absorbed their energies. Then, in our fathers' time, appeared the tremendous *crux* of slavery bound upon their shoulders, that "*quæstio vexata*" of the ages, appealing to God and man for an answer. And the answer came in sheets of fire and thunder of conflict, whose final and faint reverberations only died away with the rumble of that artillery caisson which bore, on Thursday last, our dear, dead leader to his grave.\* And to-day our own burden of responsibility looms up and confronts this generation in the tremendous and imminent duty of proper municipal government, purity of ballot, and the destruction of the spoils system. To our remote forefathers, when "the enemy came in like a flood," the protagonist and type of evil was an Indian flourishing a tomahawk. To our great-grandparents he was a British soldier with leveled musket. To our fathers he appeared as a slave-driver cracking his whip across the shoulders of Uncle Tom. But to us he comes in a different shape. We see him as the demagogue, ruling our city, and, in lesser measure, ruling the nation; appealing to every passion of the mob, at which he secretly laughs, and daring to publicly declare that politics mean a war that knows no moral law, human or divine.

Now, when we study the nature of these gigantic problems, especially the later ones, which each American generation is called to confront, we discover two common characteristics of all. The first is, that each of them inspired in many souls a dull despair. In each case it was the weak

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\* General Sherman.

against the strong, the conflict of scattered, unorganized good against concentrated and powerfully organized evil. And the lesson of each is the same—"With God on our side, one is a majority." The second law is, that one generation is good only for one conflict. The men of the old revolution could not in later days be roused to any interest in the anti-slavery contest. They had fought the battle of the giants, they urged; let the pigmies now begin. And in like manner, these last, the generation of the civil war, can see little of interest in the battle against the demagogues to which the spirit of Washington, the never-dying spirit of revolution from the worse to the better, is to-day calling all the strong, young manhood of America. But we shall fight it out, nevertheless; and in the spirit of Washington we shall conquer, for the just God of Washington is our just God, too. Into this conflict the Sons of the Revolution may well be summoned. I, for one, would take no satisfaction in belonging to a country that produced mainly millionaires, politicians, and crops. These things create in me no patriotic pride. The worship of bigness is only less degrading than the worship of badness. But my heart swells high when I hear that some American State has elected its purest and ablest man as United States Senator; that some American city has shattered the ring of thieves that plundered it; that some American court has been appealed to by foreigners in absolute confidence in its justice; that some American minister is honored abroad as a scholar and a gentleman; that a Son of the Revolution has lived up to high ideals at Albany or Washington!

To fill our public offices with such men, we must, I repeat, accept as the supreme duty of the hour the overthrow of the spoils system by the extension of the merit system already beginning to be established, and the safeguarding of the purity of the ballot. Against us in the fight comes, among other foes, an unrestricted immigration of the lowest elements in European life, which swamp New York entirely, as the Conemaugh came down on Johnstown, but, like the Conemaugh again, are happily somewhat dissipated in violence as they spread over the vast levels of the continent beyond. As we see how unscrupulously and successfully this mass of ignorance is manipulated to put into the highest positions men who otherwise could hardly earn their liv-



ing in business, and how power comes, as a rule, only to those who will stoop for it, the feeling is strong in many a son of revolutionary forefathers that at times he hardly feels at home in his own country, and that his ancestors' too rash hospitality is resulting in turning the dear old Estate over to an innumerable multitude of foreigners who hardly knew where America was until they saw the Long Island coast. But let us be just. We are ourselves to blame, in the first place, because we are so unpatriotic as to allow this ignorant, purchasable vote to hold the balance of power between native-born Americans. The immigrant who knows no English, never forgets to vote—it is the descendants of the men of Saratoga and Yorktown who spend Election Day at the Country Club or Tuxedo. Still again, it is among citizens of American ancestry, largely, that we find those wealthy young men who by their lives proclaim, "Give me the material and base results of my fathers having been first in this country, give me money and a palace, give me a yacht and a coach, give me my club and my country place, and I will promise to retire from all active interest in public life, and yield to the late comers a chance to manage the country and get rich." And, side by side with these Americans of wealth, sit those poor, but clever, intellectual young men whose lives tell us quite as plainly, "Give me but pre-eminence in my profession, or success in my business, and to these I will sacrifice every shred of interest in the country at large, and all willingness to lend a hand, or lift a voice, that the best men shall govern." What the Sons of the Revolution ought to scorch with the indignation of outraged patriots, is the tendency on the part of too many pampered Americans to treat their sacred native land as the miner treats a worked-out claim in California—as a mere hole in the ground from which he has extracted all he can get without too much trouble, and regarding which no thought of gratitude, or responsibility, or decent pride of ownership, ever crosses his mind.

Such are some of the dangers, such some of the glories of the land of Washington, nearly a century after his death. If I interpret this hour aright, we meet here in no mood for self-laudation to-day. We are grateful for the past, humble for the present, hopeful for the years to come. We love our country, and our last prayer for her is that, above all, and

supremely in the fear of God, she may produce a noble breed of men. We hold with him who wrote:

“God, give us men! A time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands.  
Men whom the lust of office does not kill,  
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;  
Men who possess opinions and a will;  
Men who have honor; men who will not lie.  
Men who can stand before a demagogue  
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking  
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog  
In public duty and in private thinking.  
For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,  
Their large profession and their little deeds,  
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,  
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps!”

Grant us but such men in the future, O God, as Thou hast given us in times of storm and stress in the years that are past, and our creed in that day shall still be the creed of Washington, and the old, old creed of David the Warrior and David the King on the hills of Bethlehem: “He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God; and he shall be as the light of the morning when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds.”

¶ *Then shall be sung the Anthem,*

“THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING” (Creation”).

Haydn (1732-1791).

THE heavens are telling the glory of God,  
The wonder of His works displays the firmament.  
To day that is coming speaks it the day:  
The night that is gone to following night.  
In all the lands resounds the word,  
Never unperceived, ever understood.

## ADDRESS

BY

The Right Rev. William Stevens Perry, D. D., LL. D.

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The reverent student of our American history finds in its pages the tracings of the Hand of God. It was of Him, Who ordereth the end from the beginning, that we date the genesis of our nationality, not from Columbus and Spain, but from Cabot, the discoverer of the continent, sailing under the flag of Saint George. Mexico, the South American republics—all the Latin communities of the new world—rightly trace their lineage to Spain. But it was of God that our mother-land refused to recognize the ecclesiastical fiat meting out the new world to Spaniards and Portuguese. It was of God that this refusal, maintained in many a struggle by sea and by land, and asserted at the cost of countless lives, secured the planting of our northern continent by English settlers, and gave our fathers from the very first the rights of free-born Englishmen. The rivalry between England and Spain, and, later, that with France; and the firm purpose of our ancestors across the sea to secure for England's crown and England's Church a share at least of the western world, were the moving causes of discovery and settlement three centuries ago. But for these rivalries of peoples and faiths, the United States of America would neither have been colonized as they were, nor, in fact, would they exist as they do to-day. God willed that our sires should be of the sturdy Anglo-Saxon race, trained for the building of a commonwealth by English institutions and a robust English faith. God willed that our heritage as a nation should be the English common law, the English Magna Charta, the English constitution, the English Bible, the English Book of Common Prayer. God thus willed that race and faith should play no unimportant part in the founding of our nationality, the acquisition of our freedom. The religious aspect of the schemes for the discovery and colonization of our American shores, undertaken and furthered by Gilbert, Raleigh, Popham, Gorges, De la Warr, and others of like chivalric spirit and like Christian faith, compels attention no less than the political purposes these daring ad-

venturers had in view. Men of our day and generation, impatient of creeds, of Churches, of Christ Himself, may claim that we are not a Christain nation; but it must ever remain true and undisputed that the foundations of our very being were laid in an intensity of prayer, and in the faith and fear of God! That Hand of God so plainly seen in the events of our earliest history as a people, appears again and again in the annals of our later years. We may not linger to tell of the workings of Providence in the blending of races, faiths and families, out of which has come to us the realization of Europe's dream—the world's desire—a free State and a free Church. It is of God, and not the happening of blind chance, that we are the descendants of the Cavalier Churchmen of Virginia and the stern, strict Puritans of New England, the sturdy burghers of New Amsterdam and the enthusiastic "Pilgrims of Maryland," the gallant Huguenots of South Carolina, the peace-loving disciples of George Fox, and the transplanted Covenanters of the land of Knox—English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, Hollanders, Germans, French, Swiss, Swedes—it is out of this commingling of peoples that God has made us what we are!

We may not pause to speak of marvellous interpositions, of strange, inexplicable Providences, of wonderful reliefs, of unlooked-for successes, marking the presence of God's Hand in moulding and shaping our country's past. We cannot but believe, so marked, so evident, is this presence of a kind Providence at every step of our progress, that this land has yet some noble mission to effect in the approaching moral, political, religious, regeneration of the world. Ours is, indeed, the coming opportunity, ours has been the long and patient preparation; and in this glad and glorious future, so full of hope to all mankind, our fathers' God shall be our God, if we, with our fathers, recognize His presence and His power!

To-day, and to those who gather in this House of God—sons of revolutionary sires, and proud of descent from the Christian heroes and the Christian statesmen who won for us on the field of battle or in the halls of legislation our national freedom and our national fame—we may limit our recognition of the workings of God in our history to the acknowledgment of the gift to us and to all mankind of Washington!



That Providence which designed "this unblemished gentleman," to fill the measure of man's highest, noblest aspirations, which raised him up, as it had prepared of old the Lawgiver and Leader of Israel, to lead his people to liberty and national life, which trained him in early years by hardships and reverses for the work given him to do, could not fail to lay the foundations of Washington's character in a reverent and abiding sense of his relations to his God. It is on this ground that the reverence for his character is so deep and universal. Washington was a Christian, fearing God and keeping His commandments. He ever attributed, we quote his words, "to the interposition of Providence, and not in any degree to his personal agency, the complicated and mighty events of the Revolution and the adoption of the general government; claiming only the merit due to an honest zeal for the good of his country." In our admiration for the noble qualities displayed in the social, the military, the political life of Washington, we may never forget that they were based upon that sole foundation which could sustain and develop them amidst the storms of passion, the temptations of ambition, and the seductive allurements of almost unlimited power. George Washington feared God, and recognized in religion and morality the sole sources of the proper character of a man and a citizen. The Father of his country was good in his greatness and great in his goodness!

We are all well aware that there were those in the past, as there are some in modern days, who would have us believe that Washington was only in outward seeming and show a believer in Christ. Mean men, doubting the reality of a nobleness they cannot comprehend, and unwilling to recognize as the source of Washington's greatness that reverent love and fear of God of which they are wholly ignorant, would seek to detract from his Christian character; and would have us regard him as a dissembler and a hypocrite, using the phrases and aping the manners of a holiness he did not possess. But these detractors forget that Washington's life, from the cradle to the grave, was consistently Christian. His religious character grew with his years and deepened with his growth. In youth, in manhood, in age, in public and in private, in words and in deeds, he ever displayed that reverent recognition of the requirements, the

restraints, the sustaining hopes of Christianity which prove the inner spiritual life—which attest his possession of what he himself has styled a “genuine, vital religion.” The transcription of fixed rules for his conduct, speech and feelings, from the dictation of his excellent clerical instructor,\* marked his early years, and show the increase of the boy “in wisdom and in stature and in favor with God and man.” His filial love and obedience, built upon the “commandment with promise,” were conspicuous in his youth; and the dutiful son of a widowed mother was rewarded by God with long life and lasting renown. In an age the gross immorality and irreverence of which are detailed in tales too foul to read, Washington’s youth was pure; his manhood was undefiled. At a time when irreligion was fashionable, and even the restraints of morality were ignored by youth of family and fortune, we find the young Virginian colonel, then but a little past his majority, acting as his own chaplain, reading prayers Sunday after Sunday at the head of his regiment on the frontiers, with a motley crowd of worshippers—Indians, half-breeds, back-woodsmen and soldiers—gathered reverently about him. Recognizing the hand of Providence in his preservation at the massacre in which Braddock fell, it was Washington who read at midnight the Church’s Office for Burial over his general’s remains. At home, the temporalities as well as the spiritualities of his parish engrossed his thoughts and cares, and the devout lay-reader who had performed so faithfully the chaplain’s work on the frontiers, became in peace a builder of churches and interested in every detail of parochial work. He was a constant attendant at the House of God, and his behavior there was ever so devout and reverential as to produce the happiest effects on the whole congregation. While never boasting of his religious feelings, he never shrank from the confession of his recognition of the presence and power of God. His devotion was not simply an outward show. The hypocrite is not apt to note in the privacy of a diary, open alone to the eye of God, his fasting and prayer when his country was in peril. The indifferent and Godless man will not kneel in an agony of outspoken, fervent supplication, as Washington did, at the parting of a loved one’s soul. The

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\* The Rev. James Mayre, rector of Fredericksburg, Va.

soldier and legislator was not ashamed, alone of his fellows, to bow the knee in prayer when—at the session of Continental Congress in Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, 1774—the offices of the Church were used to preface the deliberations that were to yield to us a little later the prize of independence. At the head of the army he was humane, compassionate and forbearing—a Christian leader in all things. The vices of the camp were sternly rebuked. God was owned, and honored in all that he did or said. It were impossible to simulate or affect the evident naturalness of the constant recognition of God in His providence, shaping the course of human affairs, seen in Washington's general orders, in his state papers, in addresses, in letters and in his private diaries. We may not forget the scene at Valley Forge when, on his knees, far away as he supposed from human eye, the general of the army was overheard praying to that God who rules the destinies of nations for his country's safety and her ultimate success. Kneeling at the chancel rail, as was his wont in early life, to receive the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ, it was perhaps from necessity—for chaplains were scarce and services few—or it may have been from a scrupulous conscience in view of the distractions of war and the work of carnage occupying his thoughts, that he but rarely, if, indeed, on more than one or two occasions during the war, engaged in this crowning act of Christian worship. There is abundant testimony that, at the close of the strife, and from time to time in after years, he was again a communicating member of the Church of Christ. We know his reverence for the Lord's Day ; his habitual reading of God's Word ; his daily retirement for meditation and prayer, his regular attendance on church, and his abundant deeds of Christian charity ; and we may not question the testimony of Chief Justice Marshall—his friend and biographer—that he was, indeed, “a sincere believer in the Christian faith and a truly devout man.” Death found him ready for the great change. He could say, “I am not afraid to go”—“’T is well ;” and with the open Word of God beside him and the words of prayer arising from stricken hearts about him, he closed his eyes on earth only to open them in the Paradise of God, beholding the King in His beauty.

God be praised for the gift to us of Washington, the

patriot, the soldier, the hero, the statesman, the Christian ! It is "this unblemished gentleman" who is the central figure of our country's past ; the model for the present time, the heritage of all succeeding years. His life was "right as it respected his God, his country, and himself." His memory is our tie of brotherhood. His name is the watchword of our freedom, and that of all the world !



## CLOSING HYMN AND DOXOLOGY.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

*Tune—America.*

*In which all are invited to join.*

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
Dear land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God our King.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

## COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.





The first Annual Service of **The New York Society Sons of the Revolution**, will be held at ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH, Madison Avenue and 44th St., New York, by consent of the Rector, the Rev. David H. Greer, D.D., on Sunday, the 22d February, 1891, to commemorate the one hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary of the birthday of George Washington.

The services will be held by the Right Rev. William Stevens Perry, D.D., LL.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Iowa, Chaplain General of the Society of the order of the Cincinnati; assisted by the Rev. Daniel Cony Weston, D.D., General Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; the Rev. David

G. BROOKS COLLECTION.

b

H. Greer, D.D., Rector of the Church, the Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, D.D., Archdeacon of New York; the Rev. Brockholst Morgan, Chaplain of the New York Society Sons of the Revolution; the Rev. G. Woolsey Hodge, A. M., Chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society Sons of the Revolution, and Rector of the Church of the Ascension, Philadelphia.

The members of the Society are requested to assemble in the chapel on 44th St., at 3.30 P.M., and it is desired that they wear the Insignia of the Society.

JAMES MORTIMER MONTGOMERY,

*Secretary.*

NEW YORK, Feb. 1, 1891.

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N B.—THE ENCLOSED CARD WILL ADMIT THE MEMBERS OF YOUR FAMILY  
TO THE CHURCH.

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SECOND ANNUAL SERVICE



SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

IN THE

STATE OF NEW YORK.



HELD ON THE EVE OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH  
ANNIVERSARY OF

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, 1892,

WITH SERMON BY THE REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D.







## Service



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, A. D. 1892,

THE EVE OF THE

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH  
ANNIVERSARY

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.



St. Thomas's Church,

New York.

Goode Collection.

THE SERVICE WAS HELD BY

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

*Rector of Trinity Parish, New York,*

ASSISTED BY

REV. DANIEL CONY WESTON, D.D.,

*General Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution;*

REV. JOHN W. BROWN, D.D.,

*Rector of St. Thomas's Church;*

REV. MAUNSEL VAN RENSSELAER, D.D., LL.D.,

REV. ALEXANDER HAMILTON,

*Rector of Emmanuel Church, Weston, Conn.;*

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Sons of the Revolution;*

REV. GEORGE WOOLSEY HODGE,

*Chaplain of the Pennsylvania Sons of the Revolution.*



A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE

**Songs of the Revolution,**

IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

AND USED IN

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1892.



AUTHORIZED BY THE BISHOP.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain ;  
His blood-red banner streams afar :  
Who follows in his train ?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And call'd on him to save :  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in his train ?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame :  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?
4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd :  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !



# A FORM OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

BEFORE the LORD we bow,  
The God who reigns above,  
And rules the world below,  
Boundless in power and love ;  
Our thanks we bring  
In joy and praise,  
Our hearts we raise  
To heaven's high King.

2. The nation thou hast blest  
May well thy love declare,  
From foes and fears at rest,  
Protected by thy care.  
For this fair land,  
For this bright day,  
Our thanks we pay—  
Gifts of thy hand.
3. May every mountain height,  
Each vale and forest green,  
Shine in thy word's pure light,  
And its rich fruits be seen !  
May every tongue  
Be tuned to praise,  
And join to raise  
A grateful song.

[*From the Hymnal, 307.*]

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in His Holy Temple ; let all the earth keep silence before Him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD ; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to Himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the*  
LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil ; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open Thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God ; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power ; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God :

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth ; and maketh the grass

to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse ; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost ?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

#### GLORIA PATRI.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY ; followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in D. . . . *W. W. Rousseau.*

¶ *Then shall be read the Apostles' Creed by the Minister and the people, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord ; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary ; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried ; He descended into hell, The third day he rose again from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body ; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all, devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayer following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us Thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; Most heartily we beseech Thee, with Thy favour to behold and bless Thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in Thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the Birth of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform ; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression ; and the founding of



an Empire which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent, and ever increasing, influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that Thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday ; that no weapon, formed against him, was permitted to prosper ; and that he was carried unscathed, through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that, in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; prudence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious

work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favor with Thee our God ; and in perfect charity with the world : All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*2 Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then was sung the Anthem,*

PRaise THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS. . *A. Randagger.*

Praise the LORD, all ye nations : praise Him, all ye people. The ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads : they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Trust in the LORD forever, for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength.

*Here followed the sermon by the*

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.

¶ *Followed by*

THE ASCRIPTION ANTHEM. . . . . *Dr. Boyce.*

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen. Hallelujah, Amen.

# SERMON

BY

THE REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D.

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## Loyalty to Country and Fatherland.

---

“Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.”—

JOEL ii., 28.

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IN these words the prophet has happily noted the diversity in the tendency of thought, in the earlier and latter days of life—visions in youth, dreams when the evening closes around. It is as touching as it is true, that the young man's ideals are always beyond his reach ; they recede as he pursues. But the time spent in that pursuit is not lost ; the experiences of life are an education for spirit and soul ; knowledge grows ; facts fill the gaps left by flitting fancy ; and the past has a reality about it more helpful than the promise of the unrealized future. In our dreams, we live life over again ; we are with those whom we knew and revered ; their spirits commune with ours ; something settled and assured is there ; acts, achievements ; things done ; rewards attained ; fame which fears no loss, honor which shall shine in undimmed lustre from age to age. There, no disappointment is to be dreaded, such as that which might come of the morrow's change ; last year is safe, though the next be uncertain. Dreams are suggested, as it seems, by

the occurrences of the preceding hours or days ; one thing after another comes back to thought ; the maze may be intricate and involved, but it is made up of what was once, of what did actually happen ; and so there is in our dreams a basis of truth and fact. But visions—save such as God may send—appear to be the projection of one's own desire and wish upon a plane surface in front ; the shaping of a passion, the bodying of soul hunger or thirst, and all without sure promise of coming to pass. A dream has some substance ; a vision may be as thin as the Spectre on the Brocken, as impalpable as drifting mist. And so the young men see visions and the old men dream dreams, because in youth it is natural to press forward impetuously to we know not what, while it is the way of age to rest, and reflect, less confident in self, and willing to surrender all to God.

I speak to you, to-day, men and brethren, as the " Sons of the Revolution." It seems to me that, in this friendly bond, you stand where you must take notice of a past and a future, with the consciousness of an obligation to reflect on each with seriousness, and to make much of that which they alternately disclose and suggest. The American Revolution is a past event. The men of that day, our honored and beloved ancestors, are long since gone back to God, their work accomplished, their career complete. To keep them in memory ; to study their work ; to draw lessons for our guidance from their experience ; these are, of course, the things first proposed. We lay firm hold on that thrilling past, lest the recollection thereof should slip away from a treacherous memory, and a soul absorbed in its own concerns : the study of the past of our country, in characters, events, principles asserted, results attained, is a primary design in associations such as this. But our society is not solely dedicated to such study ; it is not exclusively devoted to antiquarian research ; it is a living organism ; it has aims which direct it towards the future also. It seeks, in reverent devotion to the past, a courage, a force, a wisdom applicable to present trials, and conflicts yet to come. It has a mission ; it is forereaching, and forecasting ; it has ambitions and a career. It has its old men and its young men. The young will soon grow old ; the old will be here

no more ; but our children are coming up, and we expect them to take our places and carry on our work. And so we stand between a venerable past and a hopeful and radiant future ; and there is ample material for the dreams in one direction and the visions in the other. We dream a dream of noble men and noble deeds, whereof we reap good store of fruit ; we also see a vision of good things to come, let me say of better things, whereunto, if God will, we would contribute in our turn, so that they who come after may rise up and thank us. Such seems to me the ethical meaning of your alliance as Sons of the Revolution, and this is the justification of the society's existence.

And now let this be said, and with frankness : that there was sore need of the recent revival of the American spirit among us, and that we cannot be too thankful for what has been done on that line, and for whatever helps forward that salutary movement. Three stars of the first magnitude shine on the darkness of this world ; they are the Fear of God, Love of Home, and Loyalty to Country and Fatherland. Where these shine brightly, the night is clear ; where these are obscured, the people walk uncertainly. And, not to speak particularly of the former two (the Fear of God and the Love of Home), let me refer to the latter, and congratulate you on the efforts earnestly made of late and now in making, to revive the love of country in the hearts of the men of this day. It was high time. In the rapid growth of our population by accession from abroad, we have felt sometimes like men dazed and overpowered. Deluged by immigration from the other side of the seas on either hand ; overslaughed by a mass of foreign detritus, Americans seem almost elbowed out by these new comers ; in danger of losing their identity, their traditions, their principles, their honor and their name. As Ireland, and Germany, and France, and Italy encamp round about our habitation, we have been brought in peril of general loss ; of forgetting our national history, of losing our rightful influence in civil and municipal affairs ; of collapse under an invasion which seemed likely to end in the removal of the old landmarks, the upset of sacred memorials, the overturn of the system of American liberty and Ameri-

can institutions. The danger is not past ; it is diminished ; and chiefly by the revival of the spirit of patriotism and love of country, by the assertion of loyalty to our own ideas, principles, and spirit. And herein lies the first duty of this society : to help on the movement by keeping before the people what the Revolution meant, and what it accomplished.

That Revolution, in which our fathers were the actors, was no wild outbreak of popular rage and lawless excitement ; no " red fool-fury of the Seine " ; no affair of burning down public buildings, and setting up guillotines, and cutting off heads ; no war against law and order ; no movement in quest of the impracticable and the impossible. It was a sober, grave, and earnest declaration of the right of every man to enjoy life, liberty, and goods under the protection of just and impartial statutes. It was the assertion of the principles of the Common Law of England, and the security of freemen in their personal and political rights. It was a demand for exemption from arbitrary and capricious government, which kind of rule, being arbitrary and capricious, is therefore tyrannical ; for the tyrant is not he who duly administers the law, but one who tries his hand at ruling without regard to law, as he thinks proper. The principles asserted in the American Revolution were the right to be governed by laws made by an intelligent and honest people ; to see the law strictly executed so long as it stands on the statute book, and to change it, peacefully and deliberately, if it works wrong ; the right to security in person and property against all aggressive and violent characters, fanatics, cranks, assassins ; the right to work and labor without interference, and to enjoy the fruits of one's labor in quiet and peace ; immunity from petty, finikin meddlesomeness in government ; from inquisition into our private and personal concerns ; from unjust taxation and intolerable burdens ; from oppression, civil or religious ; the right to worship God according to the light of a pure conscience, without molestation or persecution. The movement was conservative, and not destructive ; our fathers tried to build up rather than to pull down. It was no socialistic scheme, aiming to upset existing conditions ; no



communistic assault on God, man, property, marriage, family, home, and whatever makes for stability and security and domestic and personal happiness. Those horrid shapes loom now, like spectres, through the stormy air of the day on which we are fallen; we go back to the Revolutionary era for help, for guidance, for inspirations, for instruction in the wise and sound principles by which moral, mental and social dynamite may be rendered harmless, and its agents dealt with as they ought to be.

And there, as we direct our eyes toward the past, we see them standing, in their manly height and with their benignant faces toward ours; our fathers, whom we reverently salute, exponents of the system and the principles to which they pledged their life, their fortunes, and their sacred honor. How calmly they regard us from the far horizon on which they move! From him, the father of his country, whose name is honored all the world round, down to the humblest in the line of those servants of the Republic, those makers of the nation, how profitable the study of their lives! How inspiring the thought of them, in their honesty, their hardy manhood, their patience in fulfilling their task! They were noted—those men of the past—if for anything else, for these things also, for reverence toward God, for devotion to home, for loyalty to native land. If you have read and studied, you know how the recognition of God runs all through their records; how the sacred name appears in official documents, in journals, in private letters; how public actions were blessed by the invocation of the God of Nations, Jehovah of Hosts. Read the story of the ancient navigations; each ship has its chaplain; religious services are held on Verrazano's ship, the Dolphin, while she rides at anchor, in 1524, in our own bay; Ayllon's priest gives him the "housel," the consecrated wafer, in the hour of his death on the Carolina coast in 1528; Albert de Prato, a canon of St. Paul's Cathedral, comes out with sturdy Iden Rut; Frobisher has his minister, Master Wollfall, on his voyage in 1578; with Martin Penig comes Robert Salteme. Why speak of Jamestown, of Plymouth Rock, of New Amsterdam? Look where you will; you see men who believe in God and look to Him,

with the prayer that their works may be begun, continued, and ended in Him. Why speak of that solemn scene at the opening of the first Continental Congress; of Washington, taught religion and reverence at his mother's knee; communing in our old St. Paul's Chapel in this city; praying with heavy heart, but dauntless spirit, for his poor suffering men at Valley Forge? Why remind you that one of the first acts of the Congress of the United States was to order the printing of an edition of the Holy Bible, which came out under the order of the Senate and Representatives and the official seal of the Secretary of State? And then look at our fathers in their home life; how true to each other, how faithful to duty, how appreciative of the sanctity of marriage and the responsibilities of domestic life! It has always seemed to me that few stories were more affecting than that of Richard and Janet Montgomery, in their love and their sorrow and that devotion which defied death.

Married in 1773, she bade farewell, two short years after, to her soldier whom she was to see no more; and on the morning of December 31, 1775, the brave Montgomery was lying dead under the walls of Quebec. Forty-three years afterward his body is brought home from Canada to be buried in St. Paul's Chapel. It is to pass poor Janet Livingstone's house on the Hudson; she asks to be left alone; she sees from her window the boat which carries her husband's body; and when they go to seek her, they find her stretched insensible upon the floor. This after fifty years of faithful waiting for reunion with the lost. Is not this an instance of devotion and loyalty to touch our hearts? Where be the fribbles of our gay society? Where be they who say there can be no happiness in married life? Where be the fashionable women, who must have men to dally with in the absence of their husbands, and who, in the hour of marriage, reflect with pleasure that if things do not turn out to their mind, divorce will soon and easily set them free? Let these come and look at the pictures of Richard Montgomery and Janet Livingstone; and if they have tears of repentance to shed, let those tears flow. Nor is this a single instance. As you enter Trinity churchyard

by the southernmost gate, you see on your left a monument with cannon and balls and chain about it. There rest the bones of James Lawrence, who fought the Chesapeake till he fell, and died crying, "Don't give up the ship."

He, too, died young; but thirty-one years of age. And beside him lies the body of his wife, Julia Montandever, who, faithful to her dead, had her own grave prepared by his, and rested in it at the age of seventy-seven—fifty-two years after the brave gentleman's death. Ah, no; it is a slander and a lie, that there is no real devotion within the sacred tie of wedded life; that men and women cannot find lasting happiness in loyalty to plighted word in faithful love. The fault is in themselves where it is not so; it marks the decadence of good living, and the corruption of mind, motive and heart.

To illustrate the value of study of the past, one might do well to take some Kodak views of the present, and set the pictures side by side. The skepticism and indifference of the day; the neglect of divine worship; the popular admiration for everything that is radical and subversive of existing faiths and traditions; the pleasure taken by people in having their names, their acts, and all they do made public through a sensational press; the intense selfishness of the rich; the tyrannical and overbearing conduct of Labor Unions; the voluntary expatriation of Americans, their incessant flights abroad, ending in protracted residence in foreign capitals; the apish imitation of the manners, dress, and habits of other races; the deterioration of the womanly ideal; the passionate addiction of our people to pleasure, so that to amuse one's self becomes the business of life; the palliation of laxity in morals, the growth of divorce, the breaking up of homes, and the dying out of domestic life; take your camera and go the rounds, and see what a startling collection of photographs you can, with no great effort, bring back. But I would not sadden you with these reflections; let me end with some brief words on a more hopeful theme. Let us refresh ourselves with that vision of the future which develops from the dreamland of the past, and at which the heart takes courage again. Come, young man, in thy strength, high resolve, and clear con-

science; come, maiden, earnest and good, nor yet sullied and profaned by the world; come, take the tiller and steer us where we elders can see the brightness in the skies, the shining of the years that are to follow.

It is a vision full of hope. Under beneficent influences, under the never-failing providence of God, the world moves, advances, grows better. We must help it forward. Sons of the Revolution, your country has a future such as no nation ever had to this day. Woe be to us if we blight its promise! The spirit of the fathers must animate the children; in us they must live again. There are certain directions in which good work may be done, certain aims to keep ever before us; and the love of our country, and an affectionate concern for those who are to come after us, gives the inspiration needed for success. First of all, let there be excluded from this organization that narrow party spirit which is the bane and curse of America; it must never become an instrument for advancing personal interests or aiding partisan schemes. Think of the conditions under which alone we can continue to enjoy our liberty and security; how they may be endangered by neglect and indifference, by reluctance to give them attention while pursuing our selfish plans or luxuriating in easy idleness and comfort. Popular education, sound religious teaching and Gospel influence; a pure ballot; disinterested statesmanship; the spirit of charity, that only power which can break down the barriers between the rich and the poor; no fantastic idea of social equality, but a common and mutual respect and regard, so that the rich shall no longer grind the face of the poor, nor the poor hate the rich and desire to blow up their houses and hang them to lamp-posts; protection for overworked and half-starved laborers, and repression of tyrannical and arbitrary societies which keep boys from learning useful trades, and keep men from working who are willing and ready to work. Here are topics for study; things to be aimed at by those who desire the permanence of our own political system, and the future of a wise, understanding and Christian people. Young men, who have your life before you, to you let the vision come. See that ye spend your time not in chambering and wantonness, not

in dawdling and ease, but in the active service of God and the nation; as men who will not be thrust back by the demagogue and the low politician, but intend to assert and make good their right to a voice in the conduct of public affairs; as men who will not be satisfied with idling in the club, or wasting force on speculative theories, but will have a hand in delivering the nation from the foes who grow fat on public plunder, and suck the life blood from the veins of the industrious. There is not a field in which good men and true are more needed to-day than that of public affairs, nor one in which a brave, high-spirited and patriotic youth could do better service; a youth well grounded in the principles of political science, familiar with history, and endued with common sense. To such as these let it come:—the vision of a land where the Name of Almighty God is duly honored and His pure worship kept up; where the home, the foundation of social order and strength, is guarded from attack, and restored to that old beauty and goodliness which makes it the dearest place in the world; where the love of the country in which we lead our honest life, secure and at rest, may burn in every patriotic heart. Let us go hence with a new and awakened devotion to the duties devolving on us, each in that vocation to which God has called him; animated by dear and precious memories, thoughtful in the sense of the responsibility of to-day; cheerful and buoyant in our faith in the value of those principles which made us a nation, and, if maintained, shall keep us where we stand, in the front rank of the great powers of this earth.



¶ *Then was sung The National Hymn.*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. . . . *Tune—America.*

*In which all were invited to join.*

1. My country, 'tis of thee,  
Dear land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing ;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love ;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills ;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song ;  
Let mortal tongues awake ;  
Let all that breathe partake ;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing ;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God our King.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

## COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

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Postlude—Organ, introducing

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.



The music of this service rendered by

**St. Thomas's Choir,**

GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN,

Organist and Director.

MR. ALFRED F. TOULMIN, Harpist ;

MADAME MARIE GRAMM, Solo Soprano ;

MISS EMILY WINANT, Solo Contralto ;

MR. THOMAS LLOYD DABNEY, Solo Tenore ;

MR. WILLIAM R. SQUIRE, Solo Basso ;

AND A DOUBLE CHORUS (DECANI AND CANTORIS),

OF FORTY VOICES.

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# Service



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH, A. D. 1893,

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.



St. Paul's Chapel,

New York.

P.S.

APGA  
1893-1894

THE SERVICE WILL BE HELD BY

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

*Rector of Trinity Parish, New York,*

ASSISTED BY

REV. JAMES S. STONE, D.D.,

*Rector of Grace Church, Philadelphia;*

REV. DANIEL CONY WESTON, D.D.,

*General Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution;*

REV. JAMES MULCHAHEY, D.D.,

*Assistant Minister of Trinity Parish, New York;*

REV. MAUNSEL VAN RENSSELAER, D.D., LL.D.,

*Diocese of New York ;*

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. GEORGE STUART BAKER, D.D.,

*Superintendent and Pastor of St. Luke's Hospital.*



A FORM  
OF  
 PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
 ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
 THE BIRTH  
OF  
 GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE

Sons of the Revolution,

IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

TO BE USED IN

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE NINETEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1893.



AUTHORIZED BY THE BISHOP.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain ;  
His blood-red banner streams afar :  
Who follows in his train ?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save :  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in his train ?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame :  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?
4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd :  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

[*From the Hymnal, 176.*]

# A FORM OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

BEFORE the LORD we bow,  
The God who reigns above  
And rules the world below,  
Boundless in power and love :  
Our thanks we bring  
In joy and praise,  
Our hearts we raise  
To heaven's high King.

2. The nation thou hast blest  
May well thy love declare,  
From foes and fears at rest,  
Protected by thy care.  
For this fair land,  
For this bright day,  
Our thanks we pay—  
Gifts of thy hand.
3. May every mountain height,  
Each vale and forest green,  
Shine in thy word's pure light,  
And its rich fruits be seen !  
May every tongue  
Be tuned to praise,  
And join to raise  
A grateful song.

[*From the Hymnal, 307.*]

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in His Holy Temple : let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD ; and the people whom he hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity !—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.



¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God ; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power ; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God :

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth ; and maketh the grass

to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse ; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost ?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

[GLORIA PATRI.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF  
THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY ; followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in G, . . . . E. J. Crow.

7

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell ; The third day he rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : The Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body : And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all, devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayer following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in Thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the Birth of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform ; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression ; and the founding of

an Empire which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent, and ever increasing, influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that Thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday ; that no weapon formed against him, was permitted to prosper ; and that he was carried unscathed through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; prudence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious

work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valour of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*2 Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

*¶ Then shall be sung the Anthem,*

THY MERCY, O LORD, REACHETH UNTO THE HEAVENS.

*E. J. Hopkins.*

*Psalm xxxvi. 5, 6, 10, 7.*

THY mercy, O LORD, reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithfulness unto the clouds. Thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountains : thy judgments are like the great deep. O continue forth thy loving kindness unto them that know Thee ; and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart. How excellent is thy mercy, O God : and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

*Here will follow the sermon by the*

Rev. JAMES S. STONE, D.D.

*Followed by*

THE ASCRIPTION ANTHEM, . . . . *B. Tours.*

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

[*See Revelation vii. 12.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung The National Hymn.*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. . . *Tune—America.*

*In which all are invited to join.*

1. My country, 'tis of thee,  
     Dear land of liberty,  
         Of thee I sing ;  
     Land where my fathers died,  
     Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
     From every mountain side  
         Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee,  
     Land of the noble free,  
         Thy name I love ;  
     I love thy rocks and rills,  
     Thy woods and templed hills ;  
     My heart with rapture thrills  
         Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
     And ring from all the trees  
         Sweet freedom's song ;  
     Let mortal tongues awake ;  
     Let all that breathe partake ;  
     Let rocks their silence break,  
         The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
     Author of liberty,  
         To thee we sing ;  
     Long may our land be bright  
     With freedom's holy light ;  
     Protect us by thy might.  
         Great God our King,



DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow !  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.

COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

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POSTLUDE—Organ Variations on the tune

“AMERICA,” . . . . *G. Mathison-Hansen.*

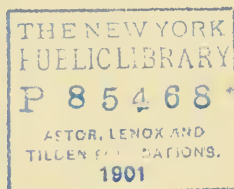


The music of this service rendered by the Choir of

**St. Paul's Chapel.**

MR. LEO KOFLER,

Organist and Director.



# Service



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18TH, A.D., 1894,

## COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

(Collegiate)

Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,

Fifth Avenue, Corner of 48th Street,

NEW YORK CITY.

1894.

JAE

APR 1894

THE SERVICE WILL BE HELD BY

REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D., LL.D.,

*Minister of the Collegiate Church, New York ;*

ASSISTED BY

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

*Rector of Trinity Parish, New York, and General Chaplain of the  
Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. TALBOT W. CHAMBERS, D.D., LL.D.,

*Minister of the Collegiate Church, New York ;*

REV. DANIEL CONY WESTON, D.D.,

*Ex-General Chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. GEORGE STUART BAKER, D.D.,

*Superintendent and Pastor of St. Luke's Hospital.*

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK

**Sons of the Revolution,**

AND TO BE USED IN THE

(Collegiate)

Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,

Fifth Avenue, Corner of 48th Street,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE EIGHTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1894.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain ;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train ?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save :  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in his train ?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame :  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?
4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd :  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

[*Church Hymnary*, 562.]

# A FORM

## OF

### PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

[*Church Hymnary*, 126.]

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in his Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xliv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity !—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the*  
LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.



¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass

to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse ; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Zion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost ?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

*Followed by the*

GLORIA PATRI, Sixth Tone, - - *Gregorian.*

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF  
THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY, followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in D, - - *Carl Walter.*

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell ; The third day he rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : The Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body : And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayers following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity : through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in Thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the Birth of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform ; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression ; and the founding of

an Empire which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent, and ever increasing, influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that Thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday ; that no weapon formed against him, was permitted to prosper ; and that he was carried unscathed through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; prudence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

○ THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue tō aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious

work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valour of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*2 Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the Anthem,*

KING ALL GLORIOUS,        -        -        -        *J. Barnby.*

King all glorious, Lord of hosts, Almighty,  
Thou art revealed in victory.

O'er the worlds of light ascended.

We pray thee, leave us not comfortless,  
But send the great Father's promise on us,  
The Spirit of truth, thy Spirit.

Alleluia. *Amen.*

*Here will follow the sermon by the*

REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D., LL.D.,

*Followed by*

THE ASCRIPTION ANTHEM,        -        -        *Cornell.*

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. *Amen.*

[*See Revelation vii. 12.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung The National Hymn.*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. . . *Tune—America.*

*In which all are invited to join.*

1. My country, 'tis of thee,  
 Dear land of liberty,  
     Of thee I sing ;  
 Land where my fathers died,  
 Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
 From every mountain side  
     Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee,  
 Land of the noble free,  
     Thy name I love ;  
 I love thy rocks and rills,  
 Thy woods and templed hills ;  
 My heart with rapture thrills  
     Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
 And ring from all the trees  
     Sweet freedom's song ;  
 Let mortal tongues awake ;  
 Let all that breathe partake ;  
 Let rocks their silence break,  
     The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
     To thee we sing ;  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light ;  
 Protect us by thy might,  
     Great God our King.



## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow !  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.

## COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

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## RECESSIONAL.

*“ But my hope bath been in thee,”* . . . MOZART.



The music of this service rendered by the Choir of the

## Collegiate Church.

MR. CARL WALTER, - - - Organist and Director.



# Service



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 24TH, A.D. 1895,

**COMMEMORATIVE**

OF THE BIRTH OF

**GEORGE WASHINGTON.**

**The Brick Church,**

Fifth Avenue, Corner of 37th Street,

**NEW YORK CITY.**

**1895.**

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

REV. JAMES O. MURRAY, D.D.,

*Dean of Princeton College ;*

ASSISTED BY

REV. HENRY VAN DYKE, D.D.,

*Pastor of the Brick Church, New York ;*

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

*Rector of Trinity Church, New York, and General Chaplain of  
the Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Society of Sons of the Revolution ;*

REV. JOHN C. ECCLESTON, D.D.,

*Rector of St. John's Church, Clifton, N. Y. ;*

REV. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.,

*Superintendent of St. Luke's Hospital, New York ;*

REV. ARTHUR BROOKS, D.D.,

*Rector of the Church of the Incarnation, New York.*

3

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK

Sons of the Revolution,

AND TO BE USED IN

The Brick Church,

Fifth Avenue, Corner of 37th Street,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE 24TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1895,

AT 4 O'CLOCK P.M.

ON

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name !  
Let angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all !

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from His altar call :  
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all !
3. Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,  
Whom David, Lord did call ;  
The God incarnate ! Man divine !  
And crown Him Lord of all !
4. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all !
5. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all !
6. Let every kindred, every tribe,  
Before Him prostrate fall !  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all !

# A FORM OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

IN LOUD EXALTED STRAINS, - *Tune—Darwell.*

IN loud exalted strains,  
The King of glory praise ;  
O'er heaven and earth He reigns,  
Through everlasting days ;  
But Sion, with His presence blest,  
Is His delight, His chosen rest.

2. O King of glory, come ;  
And with Thy favor crown  
This temple as Thy home,  
This people as Thy own ;  
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show  
How God can dwell with men below.
3. Now let Thine ear attend  
Our supplicating cries ;  
Now let our praise ascend,  
Accepted, to the skies :  
Now let Thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Spread its celestial influence round.
4. Here may the listening throng  
Imbibe Thy truth and love ;  
Here Christians join the song  
Of seraphim above :  
Till all who humbly seek Thy face  
Rejoice in Thy abounding grace.

[*Church Hymnal*, 482.]

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in his Holy Temple ; let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD ; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity !—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.



¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God ; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power ; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving ; sing praises upon the harp unto our God ;

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth ; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse ; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Zion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

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18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation ; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

*Followed by the*

GLORIA PATRI, in F, - - - *Farrant.*

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY, followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in C, - - *Dudley Buck.*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song : for he hath done marvellous things.

2. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm : hath he gotten himself the victory.

3. The LORD declared his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

5. Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands : sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6. Praise the LORD upon the harp : sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

7. With trumpets also and shawms : O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is : the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD : for he cometh to judge the earth.

10. With righteousness shall he judge the world : and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.*

**I** BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell ; The third day he rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : From

thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : The Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body : And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayers following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth ; Most heartily we beseech thee, with thy favour to behold and bless thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority ; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heav-

enly gifts ; grant them in health and prosperity long to live ; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

**O** GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in Thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the Birth of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform ; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression ; and the founding of a Republic which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent, and ever increasing, influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that Thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday ; that no weapon formed against him, was permitted to prosper ; and that he was carried unscathed through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; pru-

dence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

○ THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valour of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2 *Corinthians* xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung an Anthem.*

TE DEUM, in E flat,            -            -            *Dudley Buck.*

*Here will follow the sermon by the*

REV. HENRY VAN DYKE, D.D.,

*Followed by the*

GLORIA PATRI, in B flat, - - *J. Mosenthal.*

¶ *Then shall be sung The National Hymn.*

OUR FATHERS' GOD ! TO THEE. . . *Tune—America.*

OUR fathers' God ! to Thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
 To Thee we sing :  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light ;  
 Protect us by Thy might,  
 Great God, our King !

2. Bless Thou our native land !  
 Firm may she ever stand,  
 Through storm and night ;  
 When the wild tempests rave,  
 Ruler of wind and wave,  
 Do Thou our country save  
 By Thy great might.

3. For her our prayer shall rise  
 To God, above the skies ;  
 On Him we wait ;  
 Thou Who art ever nigh,  
 Guarding with watchful eye,  
 To Thee aloud we cry,  
 God save the state !

[*Church Hymnal*, 196.]



## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from Whom all blessings flow !  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.

## COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

### RECESSIONAL HYMN.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Sion, city of our God ;  
He, Whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for His own abode :  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2. See, the streams of living waters  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint, when such a river  
Ever will their thirst assuage ?  
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.
3. Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near.  
Thus deriving from their banner,  
Light by night, and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna,  
Which He gives them when they pray.

[*Church Hymnal*, 490.]

Grants for 1896















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1897.

# Service

## COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

# GEORGE WASHINGTON.



Collegiate Church,

5TH AVENUE AND 29TH STREET,

NEW YORK,

TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY,

MDCCCXCVII.

4.5-

APG

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

THE REVEREND DAVID J. BURRELL, D.D.,

*Minister of the Collegiate Church;*

ASSISTED BY

THE REVEREND MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

*Rector of Trinity Parish;*

THE REVEREND HENRY VAN DYKE, D.D.,

*Minister of the Brick Church;*

THE REVEREND GEORGE R. VAN DE WATER, D.D.,

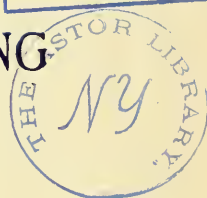
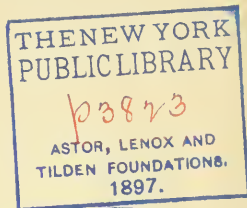
*Rector of St. Andrew's Church;*

THE REVEREND GEORGE ALEXANDER, D.D.,

*Minister of University Place Church;*

THE REVEREND BROCKHOLST MORGAN,

*Chaplain of the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution.*



A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK

Sons of the Revolution,

AND TO BE USED IN

The Collegiate Church,

5TH AVENUE AND 29TH STREET,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE 21ST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1897,

AT 4 O'CLOCK P.M.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

MARCHE RELIGIEUSE,     -     -     -     *Guilmant.*

5

# A FORM

OF

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn,*

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain ;  
His blood-red banner streams afar :  
Who follows in his train ?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save,  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in his train ?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame :  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?
4. A noble army: men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd :  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O God ! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train !

[*Church Hymnary, No. 562.*]

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in his Holy Temple ; let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou did'st in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;



9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

*Followed by the*

GLORIA PATRI, - - - - *Plain Song*

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY, followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in C, - - - - *Buck*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

2. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm hath he gotten himself the victory.



3. The LORD declared his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

5. Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6. Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

7. With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD : for he cometh to judge the earth.

10. With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said the APOSTLES' CREED, by the Minister and the people, standing.*

**I** BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell ; The third day he rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on

the right hand of God, the Father Almighty : From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayers following:*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite, Have mercy upon this whole land ; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority; that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all

things seek thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

#### A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, whose name is excellent in all the earth, and whose glory is above the heavens: We bless thee for the great things thou hast done and art doing for the children of men. We consider the days of old, the years of ancient times, and unto thee do we give thanks. Moreover, we yield thee most high praise for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all those thy children who have been the lights of the world in their several generations. For raising up thy servant, George Washington, and giving him to be a leader and commander to the people; for vouchsafing to him victory over kings, and for bestowing upon him many excellent gifts; for inclining the hearts of men in Congress assembled to wise choices, and for granting them vision of the days to come; for a settled constitution, and for equal laws; for freedom to do the thing that is right, and liberty to say the truth; for the spread of knowledge everywhere among us, and for the preservation of the faith; we bless and magnify thy holy Name, humbly beseeching thee to accept this our sacrifice of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ our only Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*II. Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

BARITONE SOLO,      "The Palms"      *Faure*

*Here follows the Sermon by the*

REV. DAVID J. BURRELL, D.D.,

QUARTETTE HYMN WITH TENOR SOLO      -      *Naylor*

"God that madest earth and Heaven"

Then shall be sung *The National Hymn.*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE, - *Tune—America.*

*In which all are invited to join.*

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
Dear land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing ;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love ;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills ;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song ;  
Let mortal tongues awake ;  
Let all that breathe partake ;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing ;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by thy might  
Great God our King.

[*Church Hymnary*, No. 897.]

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow !  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.



## BENEDICTION.



POSTLUDE—Finale from E flat Sonata, - *Buck.*





# Service COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.



## Calvary Church,

4TH AVENUE AND 20TH STREET,

NEW YORK,

TWENTIETH DAY OF FEBRUARY,

MDCCCXCVIII.

Washington



THE SERVICE WILL BE HELD BY

THE REV. J. LEWIS PARKS, D.D.,  
*Rector of Calvary Church;*

ASSISTED BY

THE REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L.,  
*Rector of Trinity Church;*

THE REV. GEORGE R. VAN DE WATER, D.D.,  
*Rector of St. Andrew's Church;*

THE REV. GEORGE STUART BAKER, D.D.,  
*Rector of St. Luke's Hospital;*

THE REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D.,  
*Of the Collegiate Church;*

THE REV. BRADY E. BACKUS, D.D.,  
*Rector Church Holy Apostles;*

THE REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,  
*Chaplain Sons of the Revolution;*

THE REV. CHARLES E. BRUGLER,  
*Rector of St. Peter's Church, Port Chester.*



3

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK

Sons of the Revolution,

AND TO BE USED IN

Calvary Church,

4TH AVENUE AND 20TH STREET,

NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY, THE 20TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1898,

AT 4 O'CLOCK P.M.

ORGAN PRELUDE.

CORTÈGE, - - - - - *Dubois.*

# A FORM OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn :*

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save:  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame:  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?
4. A noble army: men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd:  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train!

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in his Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou did'st in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say:*

The LORD be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say:*

O LORD, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say:*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepared rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

*Followed by the*

GLORIA PATRI, - - - *Anglican Chant*

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY, followed by the*

CANTATE DOMINO, in C, - - - *Steggall*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

2. With his own right hand, and with his holy arm hath he gotten himself the victory.

3. The Lord declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

5. Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6. Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

7. With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

10. With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said the APOSTLES' CREED, by the Minister and the people, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead, He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right



hand of God, the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The Holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayers following:*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies: that we, surely trusting in thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite, Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all

things seek thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

#### A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, whose name is excellent in all the earth, and whose glory is above the heavens: We bless thee for the great things thou hast done and art doing for the children of men. We consider the days of old, the years of ancient times, and unto thee do we give thanks. Moreover, we yield thee most high praise for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all those thy children who have been the lights of the world in their several generations. For raising up thy servant, George Washington, and giving him to be a leader and commander to the people; for vouchsafing to him victory over kings, and for bestowing upon him many excellent gifts; for inclining the hearts of men in Congress assembled to wise choices, and for granting them vision of the days to come; for a settled constitution, and for equal laws; for freedom to do the thing that is right, and liberty to say the truth; for the spread of knowledge everywhere among us, and for the preservation of the faith; we bless and magnify thy holy Name, humbly beseeching thee to accept this our sacrifice of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ our only Saviour and Redeemer. Amen.

A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

OTHOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*II. Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

SOPRANO CHORUS, "I will Love Thee," *Bennett*

*Here follows the Sermon by the*

REV. J. LEWIS PARKS, D.D.,

QUINTETTE AND CHORUS, - - - *Stainer*

"Rejoice ye with Jerusalem."

¶ *Then shall be sung The National Hymn,*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE, - *Tune—America*

*In which all are invited to join.*

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
 Dear land of liberty,  
 Of thee I sing;  
 Land where my fathers died,  
 Land of the pilgrim's pride,  
 From every mountain side  
 Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,  
 Land of the noble free,  
     Thy name I love;  
 I love thy rocks and rills,  
 Thy woods and templed hills;  
 My heart with rapture thrills  
     Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
 And ring from all the trees  
     Sweet freedom's song;  
 Let mortal tongues awake;  
 Let all that breathe partake;  
 Let rocks their silence break,  
     The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God, to thee,  
 Author of liberty,  
     To thee we sing;  
 Long may our land be bright  
 With freedom's holy light;  
 Protect us by thy might  
     Great God our King.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow!  
Praise Him, all creatures here below!  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.



## BENEDICTION.



POSTLUDE—March,       -       -       -       -       *Silas*



Requested  
By N. Y. P. L.



# Service



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH, A. D. 1899,

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

NEW YORK.

THE SERVICE WILL BE HELD BY

REV. HOWARD DUFFIELD, D.D.

ASSISTED BY

REV. MORGAN DIX, D.D., D.C.L.,

REV. HENRY VAN DYKE, D.D.,

REV. B. E. BACKUS, D.D.,

REV. GEORGE ALEXANDER, D.D.,

REV. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.,

REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D.,

REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.,

REV. H. B. CHAPIN, D.D.,

REV. C. E. BRUGLER,

REV. JOSEPH REYNOLDS,

REV. J. R. ATKINSON,

REV. BROCKHOLST MORGAN,  
*Chaplain, Sons of the Revolution.*



A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON,



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE

Sons of the Revolution,

IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK,

TO BE USED IN

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,

FIFTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET,  
NEW YORK CITY,

ON

SUNDAY THE NINETEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1899,

4 P.M.



AUTHORIZED BY THE BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE OF NEW YORK.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN.

*Tune—"All Saints."*

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
And triumph over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save:  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mock'd the cross and flame:  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bow'd their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?
4. A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light array'd:  
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God! to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train!

# A FORM

## OF

### PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

*Tune—"Duke Street."*

O GOD, beneath Thy guiding hand,  
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;  
And when they trod the wintry strand,  
With prayer and psalm they worshipped  
Thee.

2. ¶ Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the  
prayer:  
Thy blessing came; and still its power  
Shall onward, through all ages, bear  
The memory of that holy hour.
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;  
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
The God they trusted guards their graves.
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love,  
Their children's children shall adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove,  
And spring adorns the earth no more.

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in His Holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

O PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem, and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass

to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth, and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool, and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them; he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

GLORIA PATRI, in E, - - - - *Prout.*

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF  
THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY; followed by the*

“CANTATE DOMINO,” in C, - - - - *Buck.*

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell : The third day he rose again from the dead : He ascended into Heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : the Holy Catholic Church : The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body : And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all, devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayer following :*

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom ; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies ; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech Thee, with Thy favour to behold and bless Thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

O GOD, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee hearty thanks for the privilege of commemorating in Thy Holy Temple, with Praise and Thanksgiving, the Birth of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

We thank Thee that, having endowed him with every needed qualification of mind and heart and person, Thou didst especially train him for the great work which, in Thy far-seeing Providence, he was destined to perform; even the deliverance of this land from political oppression; and the founding of



an Empire which now stretches from sea to sea ; and exercises a potent, and ever increasing, influence upon the nations of the earth.

We thank Thee that thou didst cover his head in the day of battle ; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday ; that no weapon formed against him, was permitted to prosper ; and that he was carried unscathed through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved ; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

We thank Thee that in his Administration of our civil affairs, he set an example of wisdom ; prudence ; incorruptible integrity ; and forgetfulness of self, in his love for his country ; and loyalty to his conscience, and his God : And we earnestly pray that his pure example at the beginning of our national life, may be more faithfully followed in the future than in the past ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

**O** THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution ; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious

work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valour of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience ; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*2 Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the*

TE DEUM, - - - - - *Martin.*

*Here will follow the sermon by the*

Rev. HOWARD DUFFIELD, D.D.

*Followed by*

THE SEVENFOLD AMEN, - - - *Stainer.*

¶ *Then shall be sung The National Hymn.*

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE, - *Tune—America.*

*In which all are invited to join.*

1. My country, 'tis of thee,  
Dear land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing ;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.
2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love ;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills ;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song ;  
Let mortal tongues awake ;  
Let all that breathe partake ;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing ;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God our King.

## DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow !  
Praise Him, all creatures here below !  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! Amen.

## COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

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POSTLUDE, SONATA IN B MINOR, *Alexandre Guilmant.*

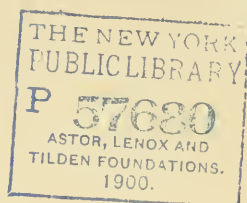


The music of this service rendered by the Choir of the

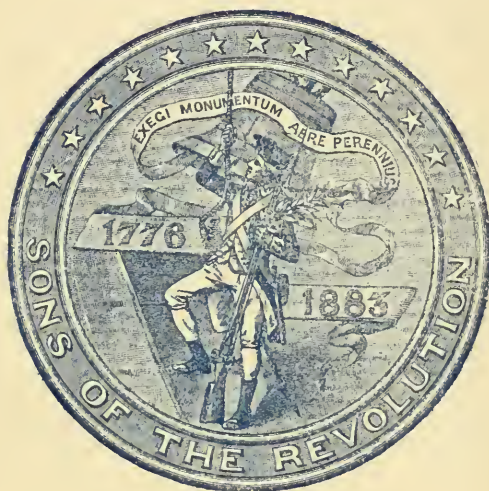
**“Old First” Church.**

MR. WM. C. CARL,

Organist and Director.



# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY EIGHTEENTH,

A.D., 1900

## COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

# GEORGE WASHINGTON

COLLEGIATE REFORMED (DUTCH) CHURCH

FIFTH AVENUE AND FORTY-EIGHTH STREET

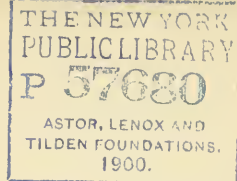
NEW YORK CITY

*George Washington*

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY  
REV. DONALD SAGE MACKAY, D.D.

ASSISTED BY  
REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L.,  
*Chaplain, Sons of the Revolution.*

AND  
REV. BRADY E. BACKUS, D.D.,  
REV. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.,  
REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D.,  
REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.,  
REV. H. B. CHAPIN, D.D.,  
REV. JOSEPH REYNOLDS,  
REV. EDWARD OCTAVUS FLAGG, D.D., LL.D.,  
REV. FRANK LANDON HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.,  
*Assistant Chaplain, Sons of the Revolution.*



A FORM OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
TO BE USED IN THE  
COLLEGIATE REFORMED (DUTCH) CHURCH  
FIFTH AVENUE AND FORTY-EIGHTH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY  
ON  
SUNDAY THE EIGHTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1900  
FOUR P.M.

ORGAN—PRELUDE



# A FORM

OF

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

¶ *First shall be sung the following Hymn.*

O GOD, beneath Thy guiding hand,  
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;  
And when they trod the wintry strand,  
With prayer and psalm they worshipped  
Thee.

Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the  
prayer:  
Thy blessing came; and still its power  
Shall onward, through all ages, bear  
The memory of that holy hour.

Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God  
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;  
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,  
The God they trusted guards their graves.

And here Thy Name, O God of love,  
Their children's children shall adore,  
Till these eternal hills remove,  
And spring adorns the earth no more.

¶ *Then the Minister shall read the following sentences of Holy Scripture:*

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The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

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OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

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3. He healeth those that are broken in heart, and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars, and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek, and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth; and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle, and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse; neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him, and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates, and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

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18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them; he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation; neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

#### GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY; followed by the*

#### CANTATE DOMINO.

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

2. With his own right hand and with his holy arm; hath he gotten himself the victory.

3. The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

5. Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

6. Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

7. With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he is come to judge the earth.

10. With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

¶ *Then shall be said the Apostles' Creed, by the Minister and the People, standing.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into Heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the Holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then all, devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the prayer following :*

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O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; Defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; Most heartily we beseech Thee, with Thy favour to behold and bless Thy servant THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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of Thy servant, GEORGE WASHINGTON, whose name Thou madest, throughout the world, a synonym for all that is best in human character and achievement.

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We thank Thee that thou didst cover his head in the day of battle; and protect him from the pestilence that walketh in darkness, and the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday; that no weapon formed against him, was permitted to prosper; and that he was carried unscathed through innumerable dangers, to become the first Ruler of the people he had saved; and securely lay the foundations of our national Government.

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A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and hast declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance,

we thank Thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray Thee to continue to aid our Society in this, and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valour of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served Thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*2 Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the*

TE DEUM.

WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee: the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud: the Heavens and all the Powers therein;

To thee Cherubim and Seraphim: continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty: of thy glory.



The glorious company of the Apostles: praise thee.  
 The goodly fellowship of the Prophets: praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs: praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world: doth acknowledge thee;

The Father: of an infinite Majesty;

Thine adorable, true: and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost: the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory: O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son: of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man:  
 thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death:  
 thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God: in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come: to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy Saints: in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.

Govern them: and lift them up for ever.

Day by day; we magnify thee;

And we worship thy Name: ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us; have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us: as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

*Here will follow the sermon,*

REV. DONALD SAGE MACKAY, D.D.,

PREACHER.

¶ *Then shall be sung the National Hymn.*

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Dear land of liberty,  
    Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountain side  
    Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
    Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
    Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
    Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
    The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
    To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
    Great God our King.

DOXOLOGY.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow!  
Praise Him, all creatures here below!  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

COLLECT AND BENEDICTION.

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ORGAN—POSTLUDE.



The Congregation is requested to remain until the Clergy  
and Invited Guests are escorted from the Church.

*24/11/11*

## AISLE COMMITTEE:

J. AUGUSTUS BARNARD,	JOHN LAIMBEER, JR.,
GEORGE DEFOREST BARTON,	WILLIAM G. LOW, JR.,
OLIVER G. BARTON,	ARTHUR MACARTHUR,
WALDRON P. BELKNAP,	S. VERNON MANN,
WILLIAM BUNKER,	LEWIS NELSON MORRIS,
BANYER CLARKSON,	CHARLES KING MORRISON,
WM. B. OSGOOD FIELD,	ACOSTA NICHOLS,
REGINALD LOVE FOSTER,	PHILIP RHINELANDER,
GEORGE NORMAN GARDINER, JR.,	ARTHUR F. SCHERMERHORN,
ASHBEL GREEN,	EDWARD GIBERT SCHERMERHORN,
W. HERRICK GRIFFITH,	FREDERICK W. SEWARD,
W. E. HARRIMAN,	ROBERT THORNE,
SAMUEL V. HOFFMAN,	FREDERIC EDGAR UNDERHILL,
JAMES LEWIS JOHNSON,	FREDERICK SANDFORD WOODRUFF.

## MARSHAL:

JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND.

## AIDES:

HENRY A. BOSTWICK,	F. L. V. HOPPIN,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	ROBERT K. PRENTICE,
DE W. C. FALLS,	WM. M. STILWELL, JR.

TALBOT OLYPHANT,

*Chairman.*



# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY SEVENTEENTH

A.D., 1901

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL

TRINITY PARISH

BROADWAY AND FULTON STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUR P.M.

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

The REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., OXEN.

*Rector of Trinity Church,*

*Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

ASSISTED BY

The REV. WILLIAM M. GEER,

*Vicar of St. Paul's Chapel*

AND

The REV. GEO. S. BAKER, D.D.

The REV. CHAS. EDWARD BRUGLER.

The REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D.

The REV. HENRY B. CHAPIN, D.D.

The REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.

The REV. E. O. FLAGG, D.D., LL.D.

The REV. WILLIAM IRVIN, D.D.

The REV. DANIEL F. WARREN, D.D.

The REV. ROBERT MORRIS KEMP.

The REV. F. L. HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.,

*Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE NEW YORK

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

AND TO BE USED IN

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL

TRINITY PARISH

BROADWAY AND FULTON STREET

NEW YORK CITY

SUNDAY THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1901

FOUR P. M.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

TEN thousand times ten thousand  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished! all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin:  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made!  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!
3. Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore!  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
4. Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign!  
Appear, Desire of nations!  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign!  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!



¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in His Holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said this Psalm.*

*Cantate Domino.* PSALM xcviij.

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourself joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world; and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles' Creed.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister first pronouncing,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

*Answer.* And grant us thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, save the State.

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Minister.* Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

*Answer.* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Minister.* O Lord, save thy people.

*Answer.* And bless thine inheritance.

*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*Answer.* For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*Answer.* And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for the President of the United States, and all in Civil Authority.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

*For the Country.*

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place: Give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us thy children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy Name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*



*II. Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our LORD Jesus Christ, and the love  
of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,  
be with us evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn.*

OUR fathers' God! to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

2. Bless Thou our native land!  
Firm may she ever stand,  
Through storm and night;  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Do Thou our country save  
By Thy great might.

3. For her our prayer shall rise  
To God above the skies;  
On Him we wait;  
Thou Who art ever nigh,  
Guarding with watchful eye,  
To Thee aloud we cry,  
God save the State.

*Here shall follow the Sermon by the*

REV. FRANK LANDON HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.

¶ *After which shall be sung the following Hymn,*

(OLD HUNDREDTH.)

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;  
High as the heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.



¶ *Then, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the following Prayer:*

A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and has declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

BENEDICTION

## RETROCESSIONAL HYMN

TO bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine;

2. That so Thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.
3. Oh, let them shout and sing,  
With joy and pious mirth!  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.
4. Let differing nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame!  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise Thy glorious Name!
5. Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings shower;  
And all the world in awe shall stand  
Of His resistless power.

AISLE COMMITTEE :

J. AUGUSTUS BARNARD,	EDWARD KEMP, JR.,
GEORGE DEFORREST BARTON,	EDWARD CHANNING LARNED,
WILLIAM GRAVES BATES,	S. VERNON MANN,
WALDRON P. BELKNAP,	CHARLES KING MORRISON,
WILLIAM BUNKER,	ACOSTA NICHOLS,
WM. B. OSGOOD FIELD,	PHILIP RHINELANDER,
W. HERRICK GRIFFITH,	ARTHUR F. SCHERMERHORN,
WILLIAM E. HARRIMAN,	EDWARD G. SCHERMERHORN,
SAMUEL VER PLANCK HOFFMAN,	WILLIAM GORDON VER PLANCK,
JAMES LEWIS JOHNSON	FREDERICK SANDFORD WOODRUFF.

MARSHAL :

JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND.

AIDES :

HENRY A. BOSTWICK,	DE WITT C. FALLS,
J. WRAY CLEVELAND,	F. L. V. HOPPIN,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	ROBERT K. PRENTICE.

TALBOT OLYPHANT,  
*Chairman.*





# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY TWENTY-THIRD

A.D., 1902

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON

ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL

TRINITY PARISH

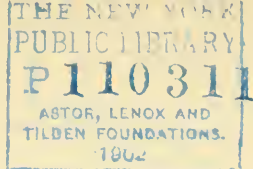
BROADWAY AND FULTON STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUR P.M.

JNE





THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

The REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., OXON.

*Rector of Trinity Church,*

*Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

ASSISTED BY

The REV. W. MONTAGUE GEER,

*Vicar of St. Paul's Chapel*

AND

The REV. GEO. S. BAKER, D.D.

The REV. A. A. BROCKWAY.

The REV. HENRY BARTON CHAPIN, D.D.

The REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.

The REV. E. O. FLAGG, D.D., LL.D.

The REV. WILLIAM REED HUNTINGTON, D.D.

The REV. WILLIAM IRVIN, D.D.

The REV. JOSEPH REYNOLDS.

The REV. J. TUTTLE SMITH.

The REV. DANIEL F. WARREN, D.D.

The REV. ROBERT MORRIS KEMP.

The REV. F. L. HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.,

*Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

3

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SOCIETY OF THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
AND TO BE USED IN  
ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL  
TRINITY PARISH  
BROADWAY AND FULTON STREET  
NEW YORK CITY  
SUNDAY THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1902  
FOUR P.M.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

TEN thousand times ten thousand  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished! all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin:  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made!  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!
3. Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore!  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
4. Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign!  
Appear, Desire of nations!  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign!  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!



¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE LORD is in His Holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for His own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself:—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said this Psalm:*

*Cantate Domino. PSALM xcviij., in Eb, Garrett*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourself joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles' Creed.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our LORD: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. °

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister first pronouncing,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

*Answer.* And grant us thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, save the State.

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Minister.* Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

*Answer.* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Minister.* O Lord, save thy people.

*Answer.* And bless thine inheritance.

*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*Answer.* For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*Answer.* And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer for the President of the United States, and all in Civil Authority.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

*For the Country.*

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place: Give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us thy children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy Name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*



*II. Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our LORD Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn.*

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride;  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free—  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break—  
The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God! to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, Our King.

*Here shall follow the Sermon by the*

REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., OXON.

¶ *After which shall be sung the following Hymn,*

(OLD HUNDREDTH).

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;  
High as the Heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.



¶ *Then, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the following Prayer:*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and has declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and valor of our fathers, through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### BENEDICTION.

The congregation is requested to remain until the Clergy retire and the invited Guests are escorted from the Church.

## RETROCESSIONAL HYMN

TO bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine;

2. That so Thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.
3. Oh, let them shout and sing,  
With joy and pious mirth!  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.
4. Let differing nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame!  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise Thy glorious Name!
5. Then God upon our land  
Shall constant blessings shower;  
And all the world in awe shall stand  
Of His resistless power.

## AISLE COMMITTEE:

JAMES FRANKLIN BARKER,	EDWARD CHANNING LARNED,
GEORGE DE FORREST BARTON,	S. VERNON MANN,
OLIVER GRANT BARTON,	CHARLES KING MORRISON,
BIRNEY BLACKWELL,	PHILIP RHINELANDER,
BENJAMIN W. B. BROWN,	ARTHUR F. SCHERMERHORN,
WILLIAM BUNKER,	EDWARD GIBERT SCHERMERHORN,
BANYER CLARKSON,	CHARLES HITCHCOCK SHERRILL,
ROBERT GRIER COOKE,	LOUIS GROSS SMITH,
WILLIAM B. OSGOOD FIELD,	CLARENCE STORM,
SAMUEL VER PLANCK HOFFMAN,	FREDERIC E. UNDERHILL,
JAMES LEWIS JOHNSON,	WILLIAM GORDON VER PLANCK,
FRANCIS GRISWOLD LANDON,	FREDERICK SANFORD WOODRUFF.

## MARSHALL:

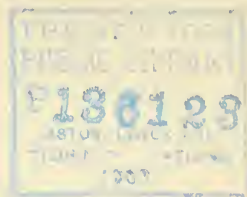
JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND,

## AIDES:

WILLIAM GRAVES BATES,	HORACE CLARK DU VAL,
JAMES RAY CLEVELAND,	DE WITT CLINTON FALLS,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	FRANCIS LAURENS VINTON HOPPIN,
G. R. DUNSCOMBE,	ROBERT KELLY PRENTICE,
WILLIAM MOORE STILWELL, JR.	

TALBOT OLYPHANT,  
*Chairman.*





# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND

A.D., 1903

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON

BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

FIFTH AVENUE AND THIRTY-SEVENTH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUR P.M.

W.S.

APGA  
of the Rev.

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

The REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., OXON.

*Rector of Trinity Church,*

*Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

ASSISTED BY

The REV. WILLIAM ROGERS RICHARDS, D.D.,

*Minister of the Brick Presbyterian Church*

AND

The REV. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.

The REV. A. A. BROCKWAY.

The REV. HENRY BARTON CHAPIN, D.D.

The REV. EDWARD B. COE, D.D.

The REV. HOWARD DUFFIELD, D.D.

The REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.

The REV. EDWARD C. FLAGG, D.D.

The REV. WILLIAM IRVIN, D.D.

The REV. ROBERT MORRIS KEMP,

The REV. WILLIAM H. OWEN, JR.

The REV. JAMES TUTTLE SMITH, D.D.

The REV. SHEPHERD KNAPP.

The REV. F. L. HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.,

*Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution.*

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SOCIETY OF THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
AND TO BE USED IN THE  
BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
FIFTH AVENUE AND THIRTY-SEVENTH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY  
SUNDAY THE TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1903  
FOUR P.M.





## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

TEN thousand times ten thousand  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light :  
'Tis finished! all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin :  
Fling open wide the golden gates  
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky !  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh !  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made !  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid !
3. Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore !  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more !  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late ;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
4. Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou lamb for sinners slain ;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign !  
Appear, Desire of nations !  
Thine exiles long for home !  
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign !  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come !

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple : let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xliv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD : and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The LORD ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity !—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; but deliver us from evil : For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem : and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart : and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars : and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power : yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek : and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving : sing praises upon the harp unto our God :

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle : and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse : neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him : and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem : praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders : and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth : and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool : and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost ?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation : neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said this Psalm :*

*Cantate Domino. PSALM xcviij., in Eb, Garrett.*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm : hath he gotten himself the victory.

The LORD declared his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

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With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

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¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles' Creed.*

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And in Jesus Christ his only Son our LORD: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

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REV. WILLIAM ROGERS RICHARDS, D.D.



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(OLD HUNDREDTH).

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He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,  
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## RETROCESSIONAL HYMN

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And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine ;

2. That so Thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known ;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.
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## AISLE COMMITTEE :

WILLIAM PHILIPS BAKER,	SAMUEL VER PLANCK HOFFMAN,
JAMES FRANKLIN BARKER, M.D.,	S. VERNON MANN,
BIRNEY BLACKWELL,	PHILIP RHINELANDER,
BENJAMIN W. B. BROWN,	ARTHUR F. SCHERMERHORN,
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HENRY RUSSELL DROWNE,	CLARENCE STORM,
ALANSON TRASK ENOS,	WILLIAM GORDON VER PLANCK,
WILLIAM B. OSGOOD FIELD,	FRANCIS SANFORD WOODRUFF.

## MARSHAL.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND.

## AIDES :

WILLIAM GRAVES BATES,	HORACE CLARK DUVAL,
JAMES WRAY CLEVELAND,	DE WITT CLINTON FALLS,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	FRANCIS LAURENS VINTON HOPPIN,
G. R. DUNSCOMBE,	ROBERT KELLY PRENTICE,
WILLIAM MOORE STILLWELL, JR.	

TALBOT OLYPHANT,

*Chairman.*



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1904



# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY TWENTY-FIRST

A.D., 1904

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON

ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH

FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-THIRD STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUR P.M.

*Handwritten:* A.C. 1904

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

THE REV. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., OXON.,

*Rector of Trinity Church,*

*Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution*

ASSISTED BY

THE REV. ERNEST MILMORE STIRES, D.D.

*Rector of St. Thomas's Church*

AND

THE REV. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.

THE REV. PELHAM ST. G. BISSELL.

THE REV. A. A. BROCKWAY.

THE REV. HENRY BARTON CHAPIN, D.D.

THE REV. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.

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THE REV. WILLIAM H. OWEN, JR., B.D.

THE REV. DEWITT L. PELTON, PH.D.

THE REV. F. L. HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.,

*Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution.*



3

A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF  
GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SOCIETY OF THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
AND TO BE USED IN  
ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH  
FIFTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-THIRD STREET  
NEW YORK CITY  
SUNDAY THE TWENTY-FIRST DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1904  
FOUR P.M.

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain:  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?

A noble army: men and boys,  
The matron and the maid;  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following sentences of Holy Scripture:*

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xlv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The Lord ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity !—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

**O** PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the Lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said this Psalm:*

*Cantate Domino.* PSALM xcviij., *in Eb, Garrett*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

Show yourself joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands: sing, rejoice, and give thanks.

Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles' Creed.*

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our LORD: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister first pronouncing.*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

*Answer.* And grant us thy salvation.

*Minister.* O Lord, save the State.

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Minister.* Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

*Answer.* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Minister.* O Lord, save thy people.

*Answer.* And bless thine inheritance.

*Minister.* Give peace in our time, O Lord.

*Answer.* For it is thou, Lord, only, that makest us dwell in safety.

*Minister.* O God, make clean our hearts within us.

*Answer.* And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

*A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*



¶ *A Prayer for the President of the United States, and all in Civil Authority.*

ALMIGHTY God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite; have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, *The Governor of this State*, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honor and glory; and that we and all the people duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honor them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

*For the Country.*

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place; Give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us thy children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning, and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy Name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity, fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the day of trouble, suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*



*II. Corinthians xiii. 14.*

THE grace of our LORD Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us evermore. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn,*

MY country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride;  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free—  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break—  
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God ! to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, Our King.

¶ *Here shall follow the Sermon by*

THE REV. ERNEST MILMORE STIRES, D.D.

• *After which shall be sung the following Hymn,*

(OLD HUNDREDTH).

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and He destroy.

2. His sovereign power without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs;  
High as the Heaven our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

¶ *Then, all devoutly kneeling, the Minister shall say the following Prayer,*

#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and has declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution; and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and the valor of our fathers through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### BENEDICTION.

The congregation is requested to remain until the Clergy retire and the invited Guests are escorted from the Church.

## RETROCESSIONAL HYMN.

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence:  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.



# AISLE COMMITTEE:

WILLIAM PHILLIPS BAKER,	EDWARD LAWRENCE PURDY,
BENJAMIN W. B. BROWN,	HENRY GANSEVOORT SANFORD,
OLIVER GRANT BARTON,	ARTHUR FREDERIC SCHERMERHORN,
WILLIAM BUNKER,	EDWARD GILBERT SCHERMERHORN,
BANYER CLARKSON,	CHARLES HITCHCOCK SHERRILL,
ROBERT GRIER COOKE,	LOUIS GROSS SMITH,
HENRY RUSSELL DROWNE,	SYDNEY LEIGHTON SMITH,
WILLIAM B. OSGOOD FIELD,	PRENTICE STRONG,
JOHN CLARKSON JAY, JR.,	WILLIAM GORDON VER PLANCK,
FRANCIS GRISWOLD LONDON,	HERMAN KNICKERBOCKER VIELÉ,
S. VERNON MANN,	CLARK WILLIAMS,
RICHARD M. MONTGOMERY, JR.,	CHARLES H. WOODRUFF, JR.,
CHARLES KING MORRISON,	FREDERICK SANFORD WOODRUFF.

## MARSHALL:

JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND.

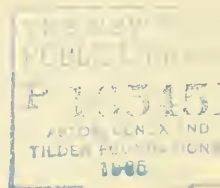
## AIDES:

WILLIAM GRAVES BATES,	DEWITT CLINTON FALLS,
JAMES WRAY CLEVELAND,	FRANCIS LAURENS VINTON HOPPIN,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	BENJAMIN B. MCALPIN,
HORACE CLARK DU VAL,	ROBERT KELLY PRENTICE,
GEORGE ALBERT WINGATE.	

TALBOT OLYPHANT,  
*Chairman.*



★ Miss C. W. Herrick



# SERVICE



SUNDAY, FEBRUARY NINETEENTH

A. D., 1905

COMMEMORATIVE

OF THE BIRTH OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON

GRACE CHURCH

BROADWAY AND TENTH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

FOUR P. M.

*Admission*

THE SERVICE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

The Rev. MORGAN DIX, S.T.D., D.C.L., D.D., Oxon.,  
*Rector of Trinity Church,*  
*Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution,*

ASSISTED BY

The Rev. WILLIAM REED HUNTINGTON, D.D.,  
*Rector of Grace Church,*

The Rev. WILLIAM T. MANNING, D.D.,  
*Vicar of St. Agnes Chapel, Trinity Parish,*

AND

The Rev. GEORGE S. BAKER, D.D.,  
The Rev. PELHAM ST. G. BISSELL, M.A., A.K.C.,  
The Rev. A. A. BROCKWAY,  
The Rev. HENRY BARTON CHAPIN, D.D.,  
The Rev. JAMES S. DENNIS,  
The Rev. WILLIAM N. DUNNELL, D.D.,  
The Rev. WILLIAM IRVIN, D.D.,  
The Rev. ROBERT MORRIS KEMP,  
The Rev. SHEPHERD KNAPP,  
The Rev. EDWARD PEARSONS NEWTON,  
The Rev. WILLIAM H. OWEN, Jr., B.D.  
The Rev. JAMES TUTTLE-SMITH, D.D.,  
The Rev. F. L. HUMPHREYS, S.T.D.  
*Assistant Chaplain of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution.*



A FORM  
OF  
PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING  
TO  
ALMIGHTY GOD  
FOR  
THE BIRTH  
OF

GEORGE WASHINGTON



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE SOCIETY OF THE  
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION  
IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK  
AND TO BE USED IN

GRACE CHURCH  
BROADWAY AND TENTH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

SUNDAY THE NINETEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1905  
FOUR P. M.

15451  
PROCESSIONAL HYMN

---

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain :  
His blood-red banner streams afar :  
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain ;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave ;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong :  
Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came :  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane ;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel :  
Who follows in their train ?

A noble army : men and boys,  
The matron and the maid ;  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading the following sentences of Holy Scripture :*

THE Lord is in His Holy Temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Habakkuk* ii. 20.

We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work Thou didst in their days, in the times of old.—*Psalms* xliv. 1.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD: and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.—*Psalms* xxxiii. 12.

The Lord ordereth a good man's going, and maketh his way acceptable to himself.—*Psalms* xxxvii. 23.

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren to dwell together in unity!—*Psalms* cxxxiii. 1.

¶ *Then the Minister shall say,*

The Lord be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Minister.* Let us pray.

¶ *Then, all kneeling, the Minister and the people shall say the LORD'S PRAYER.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

O Lord, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Minister.* Praise ye the Lord.

*Answer.* The Lord's Name be praised.

¶ *Then shall be read the 147th Psalm, followed by the Gloria Patri.*

O PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our LORD, and great is his power; yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

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7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men:

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD's delight is in them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

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19. He showeth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be read for the lesson the EIGHTH CHAPTER OF THE BOOK DEUTERONOMY.*

¶ *After which shall be sung or said this Psalm :*

*Cantate Domino. PSALM xcviij., in Eb, Garrett*

**O** SING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvelous things.

With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.

The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.

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Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

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¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister and the people the Apostles' Creed.*

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And in Jesus Christ his only Son our LORD: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried: He descended into hell: The third day he arose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

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*II Corinthians xiii : 14.*

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¶ *Then shall be sung the following Hymn :*

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Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrim's pride;  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country thee,  
Land of the noble free—  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
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3. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees.  
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Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
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The sound prolong.
4. Our fathers' God ! to thee,  
Author of liberty ,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light:  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, Our King.

¶ *Here shall follow the Sermon by*

THE REV. WILLIAM T. MANNING, D. D.,  
*Vicar of St. Agnes Chapel, Trinity Parish.*

¶ *After which shall be sung the following Hymn :*

(OLD HUNDREDTH).

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
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#### A COLLECT FOR THE SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

O THOU who turnest the hearts of the children to the fathers, and has declared that the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance, we thank thee for the inspiration which called into existence the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, and the blessing which has hitherto attended it. And we pray thee to continue to aid our Society in this and succeeding generations, in the pious work of perpetuating the memory of the sacrifices, and sufferings, and the valor of our fathers through which our priceless heritage was won.

And finally, when we also shall have served thee in our generation, may we be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in favor with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world. All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

#### BENEDICTION.

The congregation is requested to remain until the Clergy retire and the invited Guests are escorted from the Church.

## RETROCESSIONAL HYMN.

GOD of our fathers, Whose almighty hand  
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band  
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,  
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past,  
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay.  
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,  
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;  
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,  
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,  
Lead us from night to never-ending day;  
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,  
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.



## AISLE COMMITTEE.

BANYER CLARKSON,	EDWARD LAWRENCE PURDY,
ROBERT GRIER COOKE,	ARTHUR FREDERIC SCHERMERHORN,
HENRY RUSSELL DROWNE	EDWARD GIBERT SCHERMERHORN,
JOSEPH L. EDMONDS,	HENRY GANSEVOORT SANFORD,
MORRIS DOUW FERRIS,	SIDNEY LEIGHTON SMITH,
GEORGE HEWLETT,	PRENTICE STRONG,
JOHN CLARKSON JAY, JR.,	WILLIAM GORDON VER PLANCK,
DUNCAN McREA LIVINGSTON,	HERMAN KNICKERBOCKER VIELE,
S. VERNON MANN,	CLARK WILLIAMS,
RICHARD MALCOLM MONTGOMERY, JR.,	CHARLES HORNBLOWER WOODRUFF,
FREDERICK SANFORD WOODRUFF.	

## MARSHAL.

JOHN BUTTERFIELD HOLLAND.

## AIDE

WILLIAM GRAVES BATES,	DE WITT CLINTON FALLS,
JAMES WRAY CLEVELAND,	BENJAMIN BRANDRETH McALPIN,
ALBERT DELAFIELD,	ROBERT KELLY PRENTICE,
HORACE CLARK DU VAL,	CHARLES HITCHCOCK SHERRILL, JR.,
GEORGE ALBERT WINGATE.	

TALBOT OLYPHANT,  
*Chairman.*















